HEROES.

L-THE BOYS HERO. The lad who starts in life as poor as any small who has a hard stepmother who will keep him

pirate crew; omes, indeed, their leader, but whose prin-

Who jumps into a raging sea and saves a drowning girl. Whose father, as it chances, is a haughty noble

tive way That he becomes a millionaire in one year and

a day; Whom nothing daunts—this here true the schoolboy much enthralis—
Who if 'twas necessary could swim up Niag'ra

Falls; And when his father's bout to taste a bitter galling cup
Appears upon the scene in time to pay the Who then goes back and weds the child of him

they call the earl.

The lovellest of all her sex, a truly perfect Then sits him down in comfort, full of honor and true worth.

And seems to all mankind to be the finest man on earth.

IL-THE GIRLS' HERO. The lad who doesn't run away because he cannot stand The ways of his stepmother with her rude.

ungentle hand. But stays at home to cheer his dad, and mitigate the strife That he must suffer from the one he's taken for

Who earns two dollars every day, by writing poetry That no one knows is writ by him, but which all men can see
Is finer verse than Milton ever wrote, excelled

Save one or two small verses by the immorta Who could save folks from drowning if the

chance should e'er arise: Whose words are few, and always of the wisest of the wise:
Who, spite of all temptations to wed handsome wealthy girls.

Prefers some little freckled maid with pretty Who's always saying noble things, like "I am "You cannot buy my conscience, nay! for all

your store of gold."
Who gives away to those who need, no matter what his store.
And says 'Take all I've got: I weep because I

Who grows to manly stature with a pallor on his face. And walks into a drawing-room with really

wondrous grace; Who never reads or says a thing that strikes the girls as trash.'

And settles down to happiness and twirls a -John Kendrick Bangs, in Harper's Magazine,

LOVER OR BURGLAR?

BY MRS. T. L. HEWARD.



LADYS FOR-TESCUE sat by her dressing night, thinking. She was

her secretly; saying that in an earth-quake or a whirlwind, a fire or a flood, good night." Gladys would be always "calm and

in bed and asleep, but Gladys was and almost upsetting her with his looking at a splendid necklace of dia-clumsy affection. But in another secmonds of the first water, which sparkled in the rays of the crimsonshaded lamp which stood close by. "They are very beautiful," she said,

never tempt me from you, can they, The face, that of a handsome young | you?"

man, seemed to smile down upon her in response, and Gladys sat looking at have been glad to see.

Of course it was her lover, you have guessed that already. They loved ing at, and I don't half like the job. each other really-these two-but Hor- Then he licked his lips uneasily, and ace was fighting for his country in the Soudan, and Gladys had to get what watchful as Cerberus himself; only comfort she could from his picture un-til he came back. It was a full-length portrait, and a speaking likeness; and own way. Gladys had got into the way of talking Gladys le to it as if it were really Horace, until sometimes time and space seemed to out any appearance of hurry. In less vanish, and they were together again.

To-hight she had dismissed her maid, that she might talk to him about the diamonds, and a passionate declaration and offer of marriage, which had accompanied them. Gladys was not one to wear her heart in her sleeve; and although it was generally understood that she was engaged to Horace Railton, her reticence was misinterpreted. It was thought because she said little. she cared little, and there were some, who with Mrs. Fortescue to aid and abet them, tried to persuade Gladys that she would do better to bestow her affections nearer home. Horace was poor, and Gladys was rich, a sufficient bar in the eyes of her mother, who was constantly lamenting Gladys' in-

fatuation, and assuring her that she might do a great deal better. But Gladys had her own way in the matter, as these "calm and self-possessed" persons often do, and her loyalty was proof against the luster of dia-monds and the shimmer of a coronet. Therefore she had none of those miscisions and heart questionings, which more fickle girls endure. Horsee reigned supreme and Sir Henry Magee would have his diamonds and

was supposed to fit; various other positions were tried, but none of them quite pleased the young lady, who, however, kindly and yielding elsewhere, was despotism itself as re- at times: garded the arrangement of her own pretty rooms. So she cleared away the books and knick-knacks from the shelf below, and decreed that the painting should hang in front of the screamed."

recess, the lower end supported by the shelf, and so it was.
On this never-to-be-forgotten night, who has a nard stephnology in the house; in the house; who runs away, and meets a man who takes him by the hand.

On this never-to-be-forgotten light, will think Bruce deserves all the credit velvet case, talking to Horace the of the affair, said Gladys, laughing a while in a confidential tone. Then little hysterically, "I don't know what it is hand; and put I should have done without him.

them in her jewel drawer.
"You see, Horace," she said, "it ciples are true.

isn't as if I had never seen you; then the gives his followers away to him they wish the diamonds and the coronet might isn't as if I had never seen you; then the diamonds and the coronet might wretch would shoot him."

"It was well for you all that he was t think boys like him better if his name be perhaps have tempted me, I don't unarmed," observed Mrs. Fortescue. know. For he is a very worthy man, Horace, dear," she continued. "although you need not be jealous of costume now was decidedly unconven him, and I hope he will find a good tional. "I hope Sir Henry's diamonds wife by and by." And as she spoke are safe after all." This fact was soon who goes to confiagrations with a little waterpail.

And takes a hand just when the engines seem she looked up at the portrait with an ascertained, and the party dispersed.

The party dispersed is taken a hand just when the engines seem arch smile. "I hope his heart won't it appeared at the trial that the added. Suddenly she looked away, necklace would be placed in Miss For-Who goes to war with nothing but a dagger made of steel.

And with it forces thousands of his enemies to Or who, perchance, sells papers in a so attractive way

"Calm and self-possessed, they call know. But his ingenuity did not save

would not go into the recess which it fright they had had, it was some time before Gladys could tell her story. When it had at last been heard for the third time, Harold said, with the patronizing air big brothers like to assume

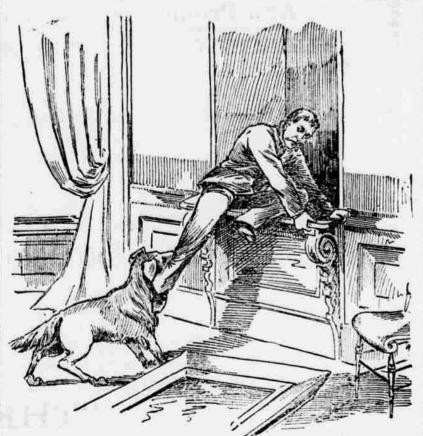
"You have earned your soubrique now, and it has been of some use. "How brave you are!" said Cousin Rachel. "I am sure I should have

"A lot of good that would have done," muttered Harold, under his

knew he would not let the man get away, but I was dreadfully afraid the

with the dignity which she was never known to lay aside, even though her

be quite broken, don't you, dear?" she | would-be burglar had heard that the amining the contents closely, until she with the servants for some days past, me," she said to herself. "I need those him from a period of retirement from qualities now. What did it mean?" public life. At its close he returned



TAKE YOUR DOG OFF!" HE CRIED.

it wasn't my fancy. I did see the eyes | as he was young as yet, he amended

"What must I do? I ought to look after to better purpose. to do."

loving eyes; or so it seemed. Her sussat gazing before her in perplexity and horror. But one conclusion was possible to her. Some one had got behind a pretty girl the picture and was hiding there. He with soft, must have heard about the diamonds dreamy, gray and have some idea of stealing them. wavy That was the only clear thought of brown hair, but which Gladys was conscious for some her chief char- time. She dared not go to the bell. acteristic was that would arouse suspicion at once. her self-con- She sat quite still, until she had re-Relatives gained her self-control, then rising and friends again, she strolled lazily towards the alike teased her openly, and admired door, kissing her hand to the picture

Then she slowly opened the bed room door, and a magnificent collie On this occasion everyone else was dog bounded in, whining with delight ond he became uneasy, and snuffed

about the room with a low growl. "Why, Bruce," said the girl, taking his head in her hands, and looking half aloud, as she closed the case, "but steadily into his almost human eyes. you know, Horace." turning towards a "I want you to take care of your portrait hanging close by, "they can master's portrait; you have often done it before, you dear old dog. You love him nearly as much as I do, don't

Bruce seemed to understand that he was to be quiet, and laid down, where it with an expression of tender trust his mistress pointed, looking out of the and love, which the original would corners of his eyes, as much as to say: "I suppose you know what you are do ing, but I don't see what you are drivsettled down to his work, silent and showing his teeth at intervals to show what he would like to do if he had his

Gladys lost no time now in getting out of the room, though she did it withthan five minutes her brother Harold and two of the menservants were silently and shoelessly, if I may coin a word, making their way to his sister's bedroom. They only half believed her story, but were soon undeceived. They had nearly reached the door when they heard a crash, followed by a growl and a terrified cry. When they entered the painting lay on the ground, with two holes where the eyes should have been, and half-sitting, half-crouching on the shelf was a big, rough-looking man, held by the leg by an enemy more to be dreaded than the human foes now

approaching. The stranger's nether garments were loose, so the dog had not really hurt his son. Mera lived during the days him, but his gleaming teeth and flash- of Tetas, a king of the sixth dynasty. ing eyes terrified the thief more than fear of prison or treadmill.

"Take your dog off," he cried, again and again. And even when Bruce had very unwillingly released his victim, the dog's fearful presence subdued him filled with columns, there is also a so completely, that he was made pris-oner without any difficulty.

pened. But as everyone was asking and the like. This monument is one questions and not waiting for the an- of the most beautiful that has ever When the portrait, which meant so swers; or describing the circumstances been use to Gladys, first came home, it of their awakening and the terrible one

his ways, and used his brains there-

again, but I am afraid I look fright- But not before he had been the ened. But the lamp is shaded, so the cause of much mortification and dislight will not fall on my face, and the tress to our heroine. How it got color will hide my pale cheeks. I must abroad no one knew, but certain it is look, and then I shall decide what that within a week's time Miss Fortescue's confidences to her lover were Summoning all her courage, Gladys public property, and her treasured serose from her seat and slowly walked cret was in everybody's mouth. But towards the picture, gazing steadily at for her "character." the banter she the face, studying its every line with received would have driven her away from home, but, although she suffered picions were confirmed, the eyes did keenly, Gladys took it all in good part. move! Blindly and confusedly Gladys Only she gave up talking to Horace stumbled back to her sent, and then from that time forth, lest some one else should overhear.

And that is the end?

Well, almost. Of course, Gladys had another portrait painted. Of course. Horace was invalided home just after this event. Then Gladys helped to nurse him, and they were married as soon as possible and "lived happy ever afterwards," as the fairy tales say. And Bruce, the hero of the hour?

Well, in my own mind, I have no doubt that Bruce knew he was the hero of the hour. He received all congratulations with a suitable dignity and a bashful, conscious air that was most becoming, and whenever the story was told in his hearing behaved precisely as many another hero does, andat its conclusion walked from one to another of the assembled company and gravely put up his paw to shake hands. He lived in peace and honor to a good old age, for his master never could think without a shudder of what 'might have been" if Bruce had not been "to the fore" on that eventful night.

The Anything Man.

An applicant inquired of a merchant or work. "What can you do?" asked the employer.

"Oh, anything." "Don't want you," said the employer, and after some additional talk the applicant departed.

Later another came in. "What can you do?" inquired the employer, as before. "I can't do anything," was the halfashamed confession.

"That's all right; you go out there and the foreman will put you to work.' A friend, who had seen the whole performance, was so much interested that he became inquisitive. "I don't quite understand," he said

questioningly, "why you took one and et the other go. The first one seemed to be an intelligent fellow." "Yes," explained the employer, "but I've got no use for these men who can do anything; they know it all. Possibly the others may not prove to be any better, but when you find a man who can't do anything you do stand some

chance of teaching him."-Kate Field's

Washington. -M. de Morgan, in the course of his excavations at Satekarah, in Egypt, has found a singular relic, namely, the tomb of a certain Mera, his wife and The tomb consists of no fewer than thirty-one rooms and walks. In eigh teen of these there are decorated sculptures, which are very well preserved. In one of the rooms, which is statue of Mera, nearly eight feet high. oner without any difficulty.

By this time all the household was assembled, and some attempt was made to learn what had really happened. But as everyone was asking and the like. This monument is one been found in the land of the Phara-

THE TAYLORS CAPTURED.

The Murderers of the Meeks Family Caught in Northern Arkansas—They Maintain Their Innocence of the Terri-ble Crime, and Say They Fled to Avoid Mob Violence.

BATESVILLE, Ark., June 26,-William P. and George E. Taylor, who are charged with the murder of the Meeks family, near Browning, Mo., last April. were arrested last Saturday at Buffalc City, in Marion county, and were brought to this city yesterday, by their captor, Mr. J. C. South, of Baxter county. Buffalo City is in the extreme northern portion of the state, just across the line from Taney county, Mo., and the arrest confirms the recent reports ing his way to Lyons with the inten-discredited at the time, that tion of taking the life of the president men had been seen that county. The men admit that they are the Taylor brothers, but

William P. Taylor were afraid of mob violence. Their arrest come about in a curious way, swiftness and before the detectives Mr. South is a member of the Arkansas | could secure him. he picked up a long legislature, and is also a delegate to the and sharp knife and plunged it into his state democratic convention which abdomen, and with a swift turn of the meets in Little Rock Wednesday. He he passed through Buffalo City. There instantly. he saw the Taylors, and, having heard that they were in that part of the country, identified them from the descriptions published. Without as-Each man had two pistols, but no attempt was made to use them, and they in the murder of President Carnot. were surrendered to South. They give as a reason for offering no resistance they have established beyond a doubt hunted, and felt relieved when they turned over their weapons. After the arrest Mr. South put them into his buggy and brought them here, this being the nearest railroad point. He had no one to help him guard the prisoners on the way here, but they gave him no their deaths would be avenged. trouble. They say they will go back to Missouri without requisition papers,



and Mr. South left for Little Rock with them this morning, expecting to go north from there to-night over the Iron Mountain road, and will deliver the men to the Linn county authorities tomorrow afternoon. He will then claim the big reward which has been offered

for their capture. On the night of Friday, May 11, the Taylors murdered Gus Meeks, of Sullivan county, Mo., his wife and two little daughters. Meeks and wife were each about 40 years old, the children 2 and 4 respectively. A third child, Sadie, aged about 7, was beaten into insensibility and left for dead, but was providentially preserved that she might testify against the assassins.

In Little Rock.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 27.-The Taylor brothers are snugly domiciled at the Gleason hotel. Jerry South, their captor, wired the sheriff of Linn county, Mo., that he would leave with his prisoners this evening for St. Louis. THE ELDER TAYLOR'S STORY.

The elder Taylor said: "We left home on May 11. On that day my brother came to me at Browning. I was in the bank fixing to open up for business. He told me what he had learned from the little Carter boy-that there were some dead people in his (my brother's) field. This was the first intimation we had that there was anything wrong. We afterward learned that we were suspected of killing the family. We o heard that there had been two arrests de and that another banker of the town had left. When we were returning home that night we learned that we were strongly suspected, and that mobs were searching for us. When we got that information we made every effort to keep out of the way, and were advised by friends to leave for the time being. We went to Springfield. Mo. remaining there a few days, thence going south to Chadwick, Mo. We came into Arkansas about two weeks after being out, stopping at a hotel in Buffalo City, Marion county. We met Mr. South at the hotel about a week ago. We learned that he was a nice fellow and a popular man. He asked us if we were not the Tay-lor boys, and we told him yes, whereupon he arrested us, and we consented to go with him

THEIR THEORY OF THE CRIME. "Our theory of the cr.me is that some one killed the Meeks family and put the bodies on our place for the purpose of accusing us of the crime. Our reason for thinking this is because there were a number of prosecutions that have divided the county into two factions. Some of them were very bitter to-wards us. We don't want it charged that these people were personally responsible for this conspiracy against us. We simply think that somebody took advantage of the exsting circumstances to do the work. Of course, was some enemy of ours. When we get ne we would like to be permitted to give bond in some reasonable amount and go to work and make a living for our families. If we can't do that we expect to submit to what-ever they demand of us. We feel confident of coming clear if we are given a fair trial.

"We would not like to say who killed the Meeks family if we knew." he continued, intimating that he might communicate some very interesting news if he felt so disposed. "We have heard some very important facts, or cir-cumstances, rather, since we left Browning. We might have been in irons and in jail had a sheriff or ordinary criminal hunter arrested us. But Mr. South has treated us handsomely, and we will never forget it.

THE REWARD. "He will accompany us and get the reward, and I am glad of it. Sheriff Barton, of Lina and I am giad of it. Sheriff Barton, of Lina county, is a good man, too, and we will get fair treatment at his hands. There is \$2.300 reward for us, \$500 of whi n is offered by Gor. Stone, and the balance by friends of the Necka. The \$500 Mr. South is awa to get, but I don't know so well about the remainder."

SANTO'S ACCOMPLICE

Disembowels Himself When About to Be Olsembowels Himself When About to 118
Arrested at His Lodgings in Montpelier

—His Name Was Granler, and He Had
Been Heard to Say Sunday: "By This
Time Carnot Must Have Received His
Quietus."

Paris, June 29 .- A dispatch from Montpellier, capital of the department of Herault, France, announces an anarchist tragedy growing out of the efforts of the police to discover the accomplices of Cesario Santo, the assassin of President Carnot. Cette and Montpellier, both in the same department, have been mentioned as places where the murderer stopped previous to mak and both the towns have been scoured by detectives since Monday morning. Santo has from the first claimed that maintain their innocence of the terrible he acted entirely on his own initiative

crime, and say they fled because they and that he had no accomplices. The police soon formed a different opinion and believed that he followed out a carefully-laid plan, receiving instructions and advice at the different towns he visited. The detectives, who have been at

work at Montpelier, decided to surround and search the house of a man named Granier, supposed to be an an archist and a possible accomplice of Santo.

Granier, during last Sunday afternoon, previous to the attack upon President Carnot, was heard to remark "By this time Carnot must have received his quietus."

THRUST A KNIFE INTO HIS ABDOMEN. When Granier's house was surrounded the detectives burst in the door and summoned the anarchist to surrender. Granier, who was seated at a table with surprise. Then, with surprising wrist, disembowelled himself and fell was on his way to the convention when to the floor, where he expired almost

The police then commenced a thorough search of Granier's lodgings and a quantity of anarchistic literature was discovered, together with documents sistance he placed them under arrest. which connect Santo with Granier and others in the conspiracy which resulted

The police authorities admit that that they had grown tired of being that Santo and Granier and the man named Labore, who was arrested on Monday, and others not vet in custody. plotted the death of President Carnot, in order to avenge the execution of Ravachol, Vaillant and Henri, all of whom before dying announced that

PRESIDENT PERIER.

How the Candidacy of the New French Executive Was Brought About - His Mother Brought Into Council And Hez Influnce Overcame His Reluctance to Risk the Overthrow of His Political

London, June 29 .- A Paris dispatch to the Times says: The vote given M. Dupuy was an almost humiliating minority, obliging him to resign the premiership, and rendering it impossible for him to be a candidate for the presidency of the chamber of deputies. This most cruel result was seen a long time prior to the presidential election. It is an learns-like fall that it will take M Dupuy, who so thoughtlessly and rashly ran the venture, a long time

THE RIGHTIST INTRIGUE was so active against M. Casimir-Perfer that he refused. until 10 o'clock Tuesday night, all requests from the

republican leaguers to be their candidate. In despair, they summoned his mother, who was present at a renewed consultation. She listened to the pros and cons. and, turning to her son, said: History is in my mind, and, inspired by affection for you. I declare that your grandfather, if he were here, would tell you that, in the circumstances, it is your duty to stand and accept the mission which may be confided to you by congress."

CONSENTED TO STAND. Thereupon M. Casimir-Perier con sented to stand. His reluctance was due to the fear that his political career, of which he is passionately fond, might be terminated soon. Versailles presented a curious spectacle. One was reminded of the days of the commune, when half Paris seemed to take refuge round the legal government. To-day, indeed, no feeling of terror existed. M. Carnot's tragic death toned down the most fervid minds, and the most rabid radicals felt that they would be playing a game of reaction if they failed to behave themselves.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER'S SUPPORTERS gathered at the hotel Des Reservoir, fearful to the last moment that a re buff at the first ballott might still induce their candidate to retire. When the voting had been completed, a romor that a re-ballott would be necessary caused the members to rush off to bespeak dinners and beds. Many deckied to spend the night in Versailles in any case, having visions of anarchist outrages, although the down trains were to have been guarded by soldiers posted at every hundred yards. When the result was announced THE SOCIALIST CAVILS SUBSIDED.

M. Constans said: "I shall not illuminate, but shall not quench other peo ple's lights, for I am among those who render justice to the qualities of the president, whose accomplishment of a difficult duty ought to be facilitated." "THE DEFEATED PARTY WILL HARASS THE VICTOR,

and the parliamentary schism may involve constant agitation. If M. Dupuy retires, as it seems certain he will do he will soon join the opposition, swell ing the number of disappointed ambi tions of which Mm. Brisson and Goblet are the most striking specimens. M. Burdeaux is destined to form

for the chamber of deputies will be difficult. This question is not yet dis cussed. Gen. Mercier will remain minister of war and M. Farue minister of marine. The Change of Government.

new cabinet. The choice of a president

PARIS, June 29.-The government has decided to ask the chamber of deputies to-day for a grant of 50,000 franc expenses of M. Carnot's funeral. The new president will not take up his residence in the Elysee palace until

July 12. The president's message will be read to the chamber on July 4. The preparations for the funeral are nearing completion. The catafalque upon which the body will lie in state will lay upon a dais supported by columns. Drooping over the sarcophapalms, will be the national colors.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Contentment is better than money, and just about as scarce. - Texas Sift-

ings The flow of jokes increases after the humorist receives a check.-Harlem Life.

-Servia gives the rest of the world about 20,000 tons of dried plums every -He-"May I kiss this dainty hand?"

She-'O, yes, if it will give you any pleasure. But where do I come in?'-Boston Budget. -His Conceit.-Mr. Flitty-"I had all the conceit taken out of me yesterday." Miss Victor—"Really? How did they

carry it off? On a freight train?" -Miss Spinster-"You will own up. Mr. Benedick, that women are often right?" Mr. Benedick - "Certainly, but they are more often left."-Truth.

-The latest craze is for collecting pottery dogs. There is one advantage in this. A crockery setter, for instance. could be easily broken. -Texas Siftings. -He-"But couldn't you learn to love ne. Ida?" She-"I don't think I could.

(leorge." He (reaching for his hat)-"It is as I feared! You are too old to learn:"-Harlem Life. -"Mamma," cried the little pig. "I want more to eat." "Well." exclaimed the parent petulantly, "I presume you are bound to make a hog of yourself

anyway."-Detroit Tribune. -Papa-"Are you sure that you and mamma thought of me while you were away?" Little Grace-"Yes; we heard a man just scolding awful about his breakfast and mamma said: "That's just

like papa. -The Bachelor-"I'm waiting for the interesting woman of thirty that the novelists talk about." "Well, you won't eating his supper, sprang to his feet | find her in New York. All the women and for a moment stood motionless under sixty are not over twenty-two." -Life. -"Hasn't there been something of a

coolness between you and Reginald? said the inquisitive girl. "O. yes," was the reply. "We were eating ie eream together only last night."-Washington -Guest-"What possessed you to move way off here to the extreme edge

of the city?" Host-"The trolley cars top running at ten p. m." "What of that?" "Walt till you see my pretty daughters,"-N. Y. Weekly. -Mrs. Chatters-"Dear me, the new curate is such an interesting young man." Mrs. Nextdoor-"What did he

talk about when he called?"

Chatters-"He listened patiently while I told him all about the baby's new tooth."-Tit-Bits. -Oilking-"So you wish the hand of my daughter, ch? Pray what is your business, sir?" Young man-"I-1 am a solicitor, sir." Oilking-"Solicitor of

what." Y. M.-"Of-er-consents, sir."-Boston Courier. -"You don't know how much your book has helped me. Mr. Scribbs." Mr. Scribbs-"You flatter me." "I mean every word of it. Whenever I am restless I go get your book and inside of fifteen minutes I'll be asleep."-Inter

Ocean. -A Sad Calamity. -Millicent-"Were you much hurt when you were thrown from your carriage?" Mildred-"No; I sprained my ankle slightly, but the pain was nothing compared to my morification when I recollected that I was earing black hose with tan Oxford ies, and the ambulance surgeon was such a swell fellow, too."

-Little Bessie had been going to school and learning about the different races of people. Not long after she was taken into her mamma's room to see the new baby. After looking at it selemnly she said: "It doesn't seem to be an Ethiopian, but it looks some like

a Malay."-Youth's Companion. A DUTCH PIRATE.

The Conquering Career of a Bloodthirsty Brasiliano, the Dutchman expelled

from Brazil at the Portuguese invasion. was another who, having taken refuge in the British colony and being anxious to get on, "saw no way so likely to do it as by turning pyrate," in which line he soon distinguished himself by the same qualities. "He feared nothing avoided no danger, and always went upon the most difficult enterprises," This was, indeed, the golden rule of piracy, which, accidents apart, always 1st to success. Vessel after vessel did Brasiliano and

his friends take, regularly returning to Port Royal to squander away their gold in every kind of debauchery. On sea or on land "nothing could withstand the valor of these desperadoes." They shrank from no encounter at any olds. and their victories were generally followed by "horrid crueities with which they tortured the poor Spaniards after a manner shocking to relate," partly in order to get more money, partly, it seems, in mere wantonness of fury, Whatever they got was, however, spent in a very short time, the pirates being quickly reduced to beggary. "They have been known to spend two or thre thousand pieces of eight in one night On these occasions wine literally flowed down the streets. The successful buccancers insisted upon every one partaleing of their hospitality; at other time they showered the beverage about the streets, wetting the clothes of passers by, which seemed to them an "excellent diversion." Some persons objected. doubtless, but on the whole it was considered good for trade.

When poverty on one occasion drove Brasiliano to sea again, he. like Bartholomew, was captured while calm'y 'viewing the fort" of Campeachy. Th governor determined to hang him and his crew, but their captain hal the adiress to write a letter, as from other pirates, threatening horrid cruelties to any of the Spanish nation who should ever fall into their hands. And this letter had the desired effect, so well known were both the courage and cruelty of the pirate community .- Gentle man's Magazine.

Dykins' Choice.

"It's no use," remarked the business man: "I've tried for years to get ahear of Dykins, and I've triel in every con ceivable way. But he always had the best of me when the game was over. thought I hal the best of him las n ght. But it was the same old story.

I didn't know Dykins was in town

"He isn't. This was just a dream. thought Dykins and I were together warn Jupiter appeared and said that we could have anything we asked for and that I could have first choice. said to myself that this was the oppor tunity of my life to do Dykins, so l went ahead and wished for the earth.

"You didn't leave him much. "I hat's what I thought. But he got the best of me, as usual. He wished rall the street railroad franchises. I was so mortified that I have been try-ing to get insocials ever since. "- Wash-ington Star.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FIGHTING THE CUTWORM.

Prof. Riley Tely How to Get Rid of This Desiractive Pest.

Young corn is often grievously in-jured by cutworms. The following reply, by Prof. C. V. Riley, to a correspondent of the Scientific American who has been more than usually troubled will, therefore, be read with interest at this time: If specimens of the particular cut-

worms were sent to the station for

identification some preventive measures might be suggested, as much depends on the particular species. In a general way most of the species have similar habits in the larval state; but to deal directly with them when, as in this case, they are distributed over large areas, is a very serious problem. The most successful means under these conditions is by the distribution of poisonous baits. These may consist of freshly cut clover or other succulent vegetation poisoned with paris green and made into balls or gathered into masses, so as to prevent their too rapid drying. One mode of accomplishing this last object is by covering the poisoned plants with boards. These poisoned baits, if placed at intervals along the corn rows, will attract a large proportion of the cut-worms, which, by feeding upon them, will perish. For smaller areas, or for garden patches, the same method may be followed, or the larvæ may be unearthed from about the base of the plants, where they retire for conceal-

ment during the day.

Another method is to take a smooth walking cane and make smooth holes several inches deep at intervals, going over the same ground every day and punching in these holes to destroy the vorms which seek them during the day as a place of concealment and tumble in. The patent salts, such as kainit, have proved of the greatest value against many subterranean insects, and undoubtedly will be of value against these cutworms. They have the additional advantage of being good fertilizers, so that their expense as insecticides is more than offset by their value to the crop and to the land. I think with your correspondent that it is too late to accomplish much the present year, but by a combination of the three methods suggested he will be able another year to prevent much of the trouble. It is well, where fields are badly infested with cutworms, to plant thickly, so that two or three young corn plants may be spared from each hill without seriously affecting the crop. It is also wise, on general principles, to keep fields that are to be planted to corn thoroughly clear and clean of weeds and other vegetation during the fall; and in this light fall plowing becomes extremely important, as most of the cutworms are hatched the previous year and hibernate as partly grown larvæ.

SECURE SPRING HOUSE. It Is a Thing of Beauty and a Protection

to the Well. There are numerous reasons why the spring or well from which the family's supply of water is drawn should be covered from the weather-many of which are so patent as to need no mention. An uncovered spring is warm in summer, a receptacle for flying leaves and dust, while in winter it is filled with snow that frequently has to be shoveled out before water can be obtained. Then, again, an attractive little house over a well or spring adds considerably to the appearance of a



AN ATTRACTIVE AND SECURE SPRING HOUSE.

tor by any means. The little house shown in the sketch could easily be built at odd moments and at a trifling expense, as it is low and but six or seven feet square. The sides should be made of matched boarding, with lattice work windows on one side and in front, into which windows may be fitted for winter use. The roof should be shingled and stained, with a contrasting stain upon the walls. The foundation should exclude vermin and small animals.-American Agricultur-

A Simple Cure for Backing. When a horse stops and proposes to turn around don't resist the turn, but give him a quiet horizontal pull in the direction he wants to turn so as to carry him further around than he intended to go, and if possible keep him going around a half a dozen times, says a horse trainer. In most cases this will upset all his calculations, and he will go quietly on without much ado. If six turns will not do give him twenty. In fact, if he will keep on turning to your rein you are sure to conquer, as enough turning will confuse him and leave him at your command. If he will not turn, and will back to the rein, keep him going backward in the direction you want to go. He will soon get tired of that and prefer to go with the right end forward, but before you let him go give him decidedly more backing than he likes.

Crookedness Doesn't Pay. It pays to be honest in every profession. We do not say this because it is the proper thing to say and the fashion to say such things, but because we firmly believe that honesty pays in the end. The man who sells eggs that he knows are not fresh, or puts the largest apples or potatoes at the mouth of the sack, or praises the cow he sells more than she deserves, or in any other way tries to overreach his neighbor—and by neighbor we mean any man-will some time be obliged to confess to himself that he lost money by so doing, and all this time he has such a dreadfully poor opinion of himself.—Ame

FORTWOOD out of every hupersons in the United States are culturists; fifty-six in Canada, sight in France, seventeen in Garant and seven in England.